

and her platform away in time to avoid detection?"

If this improbability took place—and it is admitted that either Mrs. Carman was high enough to fire on a level or downward and the shot did not fire through the window, nor at all, is it not reasonable to presume that somebody knew what she was doing? Of course, Mrs. Carman is tall enough to look through the window. She did it at least once before—notably the time she saw Elizabeth Varian kiss Dr. Carman's cheek. But Mrs. Bailey, standing on the floor of the office, was at least three feet above any person of five feet three inches who could have fired the shot. But if the doctor was standing as he says he was, is it probable that any one would be so reckless as to shoot at him? It is not probable that any one would be so reckless as to shoot at him. It is not probable that any one would be so reckless as to shoot at him.

ANOTHER PROBABILITY IS THAT DEATH IS ACCIDENT

Another probability, assuming that Mrs. Carman did fire the shot, is that she had no intention of killing him. She fired blindly and at random, and that the bullet struck the metal of the operating chair and came off into the body of Mrs. Bailey.

While the detectives are working along these avenues of solution, they will prosecute an altogether different line of inquiry. They will remove Mrs. Carman from suspicion.

It is common gossip that there may be another woman who will come forth as the real murderer.

It is common gossip that there may be another woman who will come forth as the real murderer. It is common gossip that there may be another woman who will come forth as the real murderer. It is common gossip that there may be another woman who will come forth as the real murderer.

TWO DETECTIVES ON TRAIL OF DR. CARMAN

To-night Dr. Carman declared that two detectives are following him constantly.

"Burns is on the trail again. He was with us last night," declared the doctor. "Personally, I have had all I want of Burns. He is a braggart and the most ostentatious dispenser of hot air I ever saw. I have no objection to him finding a revolver, but he does not—because he must not come to my house in a spirit of enmity. To-day two of his men attached themselves to me, and they have been with me since. The district attorney has no evidence that a grand jury would respect. He knows that."

GIVEN MORE TIME TO

The grand jury after meeting to-day adjourned to Tuesday, to give the district attorney more time to prepare his case. But before it adjourned it indicted Meyer D. Newman for carrying a revolver. Newman, who says he is a leader of a band of New York gunmen, is the man who told District Attorney Smith that George Anderson, a member of his band, carried a revolver from New York to Newport and back again after Mrs. Carman had used it to shoot Mrs. Bailey. A revolver was found in Newman's pocket to-day. He was arrested, pleaded guilty and was remanded for sentence. He may be given the maximum sentence—seven years in jail.

Unless other arrangements are made, Mrs. Carman will be taken to Freeport on Monday for a hearing before a justice of the peace.

The district attorney to-night declared he was not sure he would allow Mrs. Carman to tell her story before the grand jury. If he does, she will be forced to sign a waiver of immunity, he said, and will not be placed under oath.

Garden was arranged to-day before a justice of the peace. He and his wife, in \$2,000 bail as a material witness. Frank J. Farrell, alias Callen, also was held under \$1,000 bail. Farrell is a tramp, who said he was at the Carman garage the night of the shooting. He told the authorities he heard a crash of glass and saw a woman walk rapidly from the west side of the house, where Dr. Carman's office is located, around and back and then toward the front on the east side.

Will Erect Two-Story Dwelling. Building Inspector Butler issued a permit yesterday to the Atlantic Construction Company to build a two-story brick tenement, two dwellings, on the east side of Harrison street, between Williams and Moore streets, at a cost of \$1,000.

Speeder Fined \$10. J. L. Pitts, fined \$10 in the Police Court for driving a motor car at a speed higher than is permitted by law, was tried on appeal yesterday by the Hustings Court jury and fined \$10 and costs.

OBITUARY

Severn Eyre. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.)—Norton, Va., July 9.—Severn Eyre, the wealthiest man in Northampton County, died suddenly this afternoon at his home, Eyre Hall, on Cherrytree Creek, aged eighty-two years. Mr. Eyre was a native of Northampton. For the past twenty years he had made his home in Baltimore, the greater part of the time. He was spending the summer at his Eastern Shore home, and had been apparently in excellent health. His wife died about five years ago. He is survived by one daughter and several grandchildren.

Samuel Joseph Seay. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.)—Columbia, Va., July 9.—Samuel Joseph Seay, eighty-seven years old, died after a short illness at his home, Sandy Hill, in this county, near Stearnes, Va., on Wednesday night. He was for many years an elder in the Presbyterian Church at Fork Union, Va.

He is survived by his wife and three children—Miss Emma Seay and Gordon and Claude Seay—and by the following grandchildren: Eugene, Sheila, Meade, Benjamin, Jr., Frances, and Samuel. His funeral will take place at his home on Friday.

Witt Pankey. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.)—Appomattox, Va., July 9.—Witt Pankey, aged twenty years, died at a hospital in Lynchburg, and his remains were brought here and taken to Red House for burial yesterday. He was the son of Robert Pankey, of this county, and was a young man highly esteemed by a large circle of friends.

DEATHS

ROSE—Died yesterday morning at St. Elizabeth's Hospital. Mrs. YETTA, wife of M. Rose, of 208 West Broad street, leaves her husband, six children—Hyman, Reuben, Fannie, Dora, Samuel and Abraham.

FUNERAL NOTICE

FERGUSON.—Died at his home in Burkeville, Va., July 9, 1914. J. D. FERGUSON, Sr. Interment at Green Hill cemetery, July 10.

IN MEMORIAM

HAWKS.—In sad but loving remembrance of my dear mother, ADELIA K. HAWKS, who died July 9, 1914. "Gone, but not forgotten."

By her son, JACK.

MINIATURE ALMANAC, July 10, 1914.

Sun rises... 4:58. Sun sets... 7:31. High tide... 6:19. Low tide... 1:31.

There's individuality in Berry Clothes, because they are not to be had anywhere else.



"To avoid unkind criticism, say nothing—be nothing—do nothing!"—The Philistine.

But if you believe in being anybody, have individuality even in dress.

Some odd effects in suits that are out of the common rut:

Long Beach Suits. Mohairs, in attractive mixtures.

White Flannel Norfolk Coats and Trousers.

Donegal Homespun. Golf Suits, with long Trousers or Knickerbockers.

Wool Crash. Outing Trousers. Black Silk Office or Porch Coats.

We are better provided than ever to supply your summer dress requirements.

Trunks at \$8.50 that are wonders.

Others at \$5. on up to the splendid Mendel Wardrobe Trunks, at \$20 to \$75.

If you are going traveling, be sure to start here!

A. H. Perry & Co.

VENTURES TOO FAR FROM SHORE AND IS DROWNED

Suffolk Boy, Member of Sunday School Pledge Party, Loses Life in Water at Virginia Beach.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)—Norton, Va., July 9.—Released from the grasp of his companion, Sidney L. Macey, who had made valiant efforts to save him, but was forced to let go his hold to prevent himself being carried under by the drowning boy, William S. Tebo, Jr., sixteen years old, son of William S. Tebo, of Suffolk, was drowned at 3 o'clock this afternoon in the Atlantic Ocean about one block north of the Casino at Virginia Beach.

The drowning occurred about seventy-five yards off shore. Young Tebo, Macey, Lyland Lake and R. R. Butt, all companions, came down to the beach and back, and then toward the front on the east side.

After swimming about a block Tebo's strength began to give out, and he called out to Macey to assist him. Macey took hold of the struggling boy and dragged under, then released Tebo and swam ashore to give the alarm. Tebo's body has not been recovered.

Suit Instituted. Suit for \$750 was filed in the Law and Equity Court yesterday by the Eastern Motor Sales Corporation against the Norfolk and Western Railway and Power Company.

The Eastern Motor Sales Corporation secured a judgment for \$750 against M. M. Burke, Jr., for \$13.64 was entered in favor of John Carter against W. T. Lindsey.

The Weather

Forecast: Virginia and North Carolina—Partly cloudy. Probable showers in interior Friday, Saturday probably fair.

Special Local Data for Yesterday.

Place. Ther. H. T. L. W. Weather. Precip. (inches).

Asheville... 68 82 62 P. cloudy. 12 noon temperature... 82.

Atlanta... 68 88 68 Fair. 2 P. temperature... 86.

Birmingham... 68 88 68 Fair. Maximum temperature up to 88.

Buffalo... 68 88 68 Fair. Minimum temperature... 86.

Chicago... 68 88 68 Fair. P. M. temperature... 66.

Cincinnati... 68 88 68 Fair. Mean temperature... 66.

Cleveland... 68 88 68 Fair. Normal temperature... 66.

Columbus... 68 88 68 Fair. Deficiency in temperature... 2.

Dallas... 68 88 68 Fair. Deficiency in temperature since March 1... 169.

Dayton... 68 88 68 Fair. Accumulated deficiency in temperature since January 1... 158.

Denver... 68 88 68 Fair. Deficiency in rainfall since March 1... 3.69.

Des Moines... 68 88 68 Fair. Accumulated deficiency in rainfall since January 1... 2.89.

Detroit... 68 88 68 Fair. Local Observation S. P. M. Yesterday.

Place. Ther. H. T. L. W. Weather. Precip. (inches).

Asheville... 68 82 62 P. cloudy. 12 noon temperature... 82.

Atlanta... 68 88 68 Fair. 2 P. temperature... 86.

Birmingham... 68 88 68 Fair. Maximum temperature up to 88.

Buffalo... 68 88 68 Fair. Minimum temperature... 86.

Chicago... 68 88 68 Fair. P. M. temperature... 66.

Cincinnati... 68 88 68 Fair. Mean temperature... 66.

Cleveland... 68 88 68 Fair. Normal temperature... 66.

HEATED WORDS PASS BETWEEN CANDIDATES

Open-Air Political Meeting in Fairmount Proves Lively Occasion.

RESENT COHN'S CHARGES

Speakers Deny That Street Cleaning Superintendent Used Official Position to Coerce Men to Vote for Administrative Board Incumbents.

It was a serene, harmonious session, like the traditional Dennybrook Fair (bearing the shillabub), that the Northeast Citizens' Association, also known as the Fairmount Citizens' Association, found itself sponsoring in the ball park of the Church Circle Association last night before the first speaker of the evening, John D. Blair, had progressed five minutes with his address to the big crowd.

That is to say, all would have been serene and harmonious had not some unexpected and altogether agreeable interruptions broken upon the harmony and serenity of the meeting in the interest of no individual candidate nor set of candidates, to-wit: WARM ENCOUNTERS BETWEEN FOREMAN WOOD, OF THE STREET CLEANING DEPARTMENT, WHO HAS BEEN IN DIRECTOR OF THE CITY CARTS AND HANDS FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS, LEAPED FROM HIS SEAT WHEN MR. BLAIR BEGAN TO CRITICIZE SUPERINTENDENT HENRY J. COHN, AND WITH MANY Gesticulations and declarations of protest, undertook to defend Mr. Cohn, precipitating a riotous demonstration which indicated the popularity of the street cleaning superintendent with the big audience.

Then rose another man in the grand stand, and he was evidently a Street Cleaning Department employee. "Well, I deny it," he shouted.

Mr. Blair called upon Mr. Hirsberg to confirm his statement as to what Mr. Cohn had acknowledged to him. Mr. Hirsberg verified the statement, saying that Mr. Cohn had been perfectly frank.

Then the crowd cheered tumultuously for Blair.

Mr. Blair next appealed to Mr. Hirsberg to confirm another statement, later on, attributed to Hirsberg.

"Talk to your audience, don't talk to me," retorted Mr. Hirsberg. "I will follow you."

"Yes, and I'll follow you," returned the speaker with some asperity.

"You'll be following him when the election returns come in," came a roar from the leather-lunged man in the grand stand. Whereat there was an outburst of laughter.

Mr. Blair told of unsatisfactory conditions he had found in an afternoon visit to the city stables. He said he had seen flushing machines there that cost the city \$108, which had been used only three times since they were purchased.

MANN AND MCCARTHY HAVE LIVELY TILT

Former Alderman John Mann told the crowd that he had been in the city council twenty-two years, and he believed that the experience he obtained qualified him to serve the city as a member of the Administrative Board; he went further, saying that he believed himself superior to every member of the board except one in his capability and competency to pass upon public work.

Being that member who is an engineer, referring to Henry Beck.

Mr. McCarthy followed Mr. Mann, and came to make a speech. He said, "so much as to show my appreciation of the invitation you sent me. I heard, however, that Mr. Blair was going to speak on mules and trees, and I was curious to know what he knows about mules and tree boxes. I want to learn."

In a semihumorous vein he intimated that some speakers spoke without knowing the subjects they discussed. Incidentally he reproved Mr. Mann for having made a remark that the salary paid the commissioners is "enormous."

He said he thought Mr. Mann ought to pledge himself to take the office at half price.

Then Mr. Mann interrupted. He wanted to know if Captain McCarthy ever did anything for the city without being paid for it, and the captain gracefully acknowledged that he had always received a salary for city work.

"Well, I have done a great many things for the city without pay," retorted Mr. Mann, amid laughter and applause.

HOBSON INTERRUPTED ON EVERY SIDE

Mr. Hobson, the next speaker, was just beginning his speech, with "I had hoped to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

"What I want to call your attention to," pursued Mr. Hobson, "is the false reports and rumors that have been spread about me in this section of the city. Mr. Dickinson well knows."

Up rose James E. Dickerson, chief clerk in the Water Department, from his seat to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

"What I want to call your attention to," pursued Mr. Hobson, "is the false reports and rumors that have been spread about me in this section of the city. Mr. Dickinson well knows."

Up rose James E. Dickerson, chief clerk in the Water Department, from his seat to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

"What I want to call your attention to," pursued Mr. Hobson, "is the false reports and rumors that have been spread about me in this section of the city. Mr. Dickinson well knows."

Up rose James E. Dickerson, chief clerk in the Water Department, from his seat to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

"What I want to call your attention to," pursued Mr. Hobson, "is the false reports and rumors that have been spread about me in this section of the city. Mr. Dickinson well knows."

Up rose James E. Dickerson, chief clerk in the Water Department, from his seat to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

"What I want to call your attention to," pursued Mr. Hobson, "is the false reports and rumors that have been spread about me in this section of the city. Mr. Dickinson well knows."

Up rose James E. Dickerson, chief clerk in the Water Department, from his seat to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

"What I want to call your attention to," pursued Mr. Hobson, "is the false reports and rumors that have been spread about me in this section of the city. Mr. Dickinson well knows."

Up rose James E. Dickerson, chief clerk in the Water Department, from his seat to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

Only once during the two hours devoted by the candidates to spellbinding and wounding did a man rise to cast aspersions on the sincerity of Commissioner Hirsberg. And that man was right speedily hooted down. John D. Blair, the first speaker, began by taking his cue from a remark of Mr. Akers that the association intends to ask the city to purchase the tract of land known as Church Circle Association, and convert it into a municipal playground. Mr. Blair said he favored the proposition. He considered the grounds a most excellent site for a municipal playground, and he promised to use his best efforts to give the people of the eastern part of the city not only a well-kept public bath, but an office rather than retaining old men in old offices indefinitely. Then he launched upon a repetition of charges he had made in previous speeches affecting the efficiency of the present Administrative Board members. He reviled the allegations bearing upon the order given for electric poles, the price paid for all for the streets, the action of the board with reference to stalls in the public markets and the sale of buildings on the old Feltig property. He held up these instances as proof that the Administrative Board members were not to be trusted. "How can you expect to get playgrounds when your money is wasted in this manner?" he wanted to know. The crowd cheered him.

Mr. Blair proceeded peacefully enough until he mentioned the name of Henry Cohn, and related that Mr. Cohn had said to the men of his department, "If you don't vote for the incumbents for the Administrative Board, you will take my bread and meat from me."

"I deny that," he didn't say it," a man in the audience shouted, rising to his feet, indignantly and excitedly. "It's not so," Cohn didn't say it," That's a slander," "Shame on you!" were some of the shouts that could be distinguished in the babel of sound that rose from the crowd in the grand stand. Several men hissed and hooted. Several faint cheers arose.

"I say nothing that I can't prove," shouted Mr. Blair. "I will prove it by Mr. Cohn himself."

"I repeat," insisted Mr. Blair, "that what I say is true. Mr. Hobson here knows it. I promise you I will retire from this race if I cannot prove what I say. Mr. Cohn is an honorable man, and will not deny it."

Then rose another man in the grand stand, and he was evidently a Street Cleaning Department employee. "Well, I deny it," he shouted.

Mr. Blair called upon Mr. Hirsberg to confirm his statement as to what Mr. Cohn had acknowledged to him. Mr. Hirsberg verified the statement, saying that Mr. Cohn had been perfectly frank.

Then the crowd cheered tumultuously for Blair.

Mr. Blair next appealed to Mr. Hirsberg to confirm another statement, later on, attributed to Hirsberg.

"Talk to your audience, don't talk to me," retorted Mr. Hirsberg. "I will follow you."

"Yes, and I'll follow you," returned the speaker with some asperity.

"You'll be following him when the election returns come in," came a roar from the leather-lunged man in the grand stand. Whereat there was an outburst of laughter.

Mr. Blair told of unsatisfactory conditions he had found in an afternoon visit to the city stables. He said he had seen flushing machines there that cost the city \$108, which had been used only three times since they were purchased.

MANN AND MCCARTHY HAVE LIVELY TILT

Former Alderman John Mann told the crowd that he had been in the city council twenty-two years, and he believed that the experience he obtained qualified him to serve the city as a member of the Administrative Board; he went further, saying that he believed himself superior to every member of the board except one in his capability and competency to pass upon public work.

Being that member who is an engineer, referring to Henry Beck.

Mr. McCarthy followed Mr. Mann, and came to make a speech. He said, "so much as to show my appreciation of the invitation you sent me. I heard, however, that Mr. Blair was going to speak on mules and trees, and I was curious to know what he knows about mules and tree boxes. I want to learn."

In a semihumorous vein he intimated that some speakers spoke without knowing the subjects they discussed. Incidentally he reproved Mr. Mann for having made a remark that the salary paid the commissioners is "enormous."

He said he thought Mr. Mann ought to pledge himself to take the office at half price.

Then Mr. Mann interrupted. He wanted to know if Captain McCarthy ever did anything for the city without being paid for it, and the captain gracefully acknowledged that he had always received a salary for city work.

"Well, I have done a great many things for the city without pay," retorted Mr. Mann, amid laughter and applause.

HOBSON INTERRUPTED ON EVERY SIDE

Mr. Hobson, the next speaker, was just beginning his speech, with "I had hoped to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

"What I want to call your attention to," pursued Mr. Hobson, "is the false reports and rumors that have been spread about me in this section of the city. Mr. Dickinson well knows."

Up rose James E. Dickerson, chief clerk in the Water Department, from his seat to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

"What I want to call your attention to," pursued Mr. Hobson, "is the false reports and rumors that have been spread about me in this section of the city. Mr. Dickinson well knows."

Up rose James E. Dickerson, chief clerk in the Water Department, from his seat to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

"What I want to call your attention to," pursued Mr. Hobson, "is the false reports and rumors that have been spread about me in this section of the city. Mr. Dickinson well knows."

Up rose James E. Dickerson, chief clerk in the Water Department, from his seat to see this campaign go through without any muddling, and"—when Captain McCarthy who was retiring to his seat, turned upon the new speaker and demanded:

"Do you mean to say that I slung any?"

Mr. Hobson stared at him in surprise. The crowd in the grand stand roared. There were shouts of "sit down! Sit down!" and such hisses. "I made no reference to you whatever," Mr. Hobson replied to Captain McCarthy, who was obviously of the opinion that he had been insulted.

"What I want to call your attention to," pursued Mr. Hobson, "is the false reports and rumors that have been spread about me in this section of the city. Mr. Dickinson well knows."

Up rose James E. Dickerson, chief clerk in the Water Department, from his seat to see